

ESSIP OF THE RIALTO. SPORTING NOTES OF THE DAY.

The Trials of Actors and Managers in This Big Town.

Miss Edith Kenward Again to Be Seen on Broadway.

Deep Interest in To-Morrow's Crescent-Orange Football Contest.

Charles Dickson, on account of whose illness it was at first said that "Suzette" was not presented Wednesday night at Herrmann's Theatre, was on Broadway yesterday, plump, radiant and smiling. There are, as was remarked yesterday in this column, illnesses and illnesses.

The death of a member of a company does not seem to be very seriously regarded by the organization. Poor Alice Green, a member of the "Held by the Enemy" Company, died a couple of weeks ago and her death was duly chronicled in the papers. This week the actress who has been playing in Newark, and Miss Gray's name still appears upon the programme. Perhaps, however, the "Held by the Enemy" people pay a weekly salary to Miss Gray's family.

Miss Edith Kenward, recovered from the effects of her fall in "Dr. Bill," was on Broadway yesterday. Miss Kenward's visit to America has not been one of unalloyed pleasure, though she made the principal hit at the Garden Theatre.

Miss Madge Butler, an actress who has for several years been before the public, tells a funny story of a meeting with a new dramatic agent. The agent is of the male sex, and has just started to supply opera companies with principals and chorus girls. He hailed Miss Butler, and, according to her story, these are some of the questions he put to her:

"Have you a good figure?"
"What is your age?"
"What is your waist measure?"
"How much do you measure round the hips?"
"How tall are you?"

"By that time," said Miss Butler, "I had begun to wonder where all the talk would end. I am a thin-legged damsel, and when I was leaving he caught hold of my arm, probably to ascertain for himself if that were well made. As I am not in the theatrical world he seemed to me rather unnecessary. I am not going back there."

"A Midnight Alarm" is the name of a new drama which is just starting out. There seems to be a great demand for the word "midnight," in connection with plays, since the success of "A Midnight Bell."

Mrs. Blanche Bender, the coming little ingenue now playing with Annie Ward Tilden in "The Story of a Woman," which is at the Winter Theatre in the Woods, which is to be presented in Chicago this month, is George K. Foreman, W. A. Mosley, J. W. Heriot, Francis Leon, Miss Louise Beaudet, Miss Elsie Edwards and others.

It is said that Miss Louise Sylvester has been engaged by Augustus Daly. Miss Sylvester was at one time an honored member of the Union League Club of New York. She was at the Casino and at Harrison's. While at Harrison's she made such a hit that it was said that a prominent and respectable member of the Casino was so smitten with her that he has starred her. She was last seen here in "The Knights of Tyburn." She is the wife of Barry Maxwell, who opens Monday night at the Bijou in "A Texas Queen."

Charles H. Hoyt is going to San Francisco very shortly to look after his "Trip to China Town." It needs something more to make him go.

When the theater "arrived" announced to appear at the Fair, All America met. The day is bewitching. It includes Marie Tempest, Jessie Bonelli, Fanny Hive, Kate Uari, Fannie Hall, Laura Lee, Maude Adams, Little Anna, Mrs. G. H. C. Hall, J. J. Harry, Kenneth, Frank Bush, Harry Pepper, Tim Murphy, H. W. Fulmer and Walter Rogers.

The opera by Sir Arthur Sullivan is to be presented at Drury Lane's new theatre in Shaftesbury Avenue, London, Dec. 1.

More trouble for Locke and Davis. M. B. Curtis, of "The Shattuck" company, is missing. Curtis would be at his hotel, Adams, if he was in California. It was also surmised that he had returned to California, disgusted with Locke and Davis, and had gone to San Francisco, where he could play the week out at the Law Academy, Williamsburg.

The Minnie Palmer opera company, the other than Locke and Davis' company, has no performance at Herrmann's Theatre last night. The Emma Judd opera company, a third organization, is not holding its regular performances, but it is still open next week in Philadelphia.

A New Art Club. The New York Water-Color Club gave its first annual exhibition last night at the American Art Galleries. It was a very creditable show, individual and pictorial encouraging elements of strength. With Claude Hassam as President and Mrs. Rhoda Holmes Nicholas Vice-President there is reason to expect vitality in the club. It is to be hoped that it will succeed in the water-color field on the occasion. The New Club aims at the independence of recognizing merit wherever it finds it. May it prosper in these hues.

A Very Agreeable Neighbor. (From Harper's Bazaar.) "Mrs. Glassware an agreeable neighbor?"

"Very. When his boy heaved a brick through my parlor window, Glassware came right over and offered to pay half the damage if I'd give him back the bricks."

A Strange Coincidence. (From Park.) "Mrs. McAllister—Dear, isn't it lovely! I see here by a little article that the Vanderbilt children are set to be regularly every evening before 8 o'clock, and are made to lie before seven. Isn't it nice?"

"Mrs. Hanover—Yes—use my own little darling."

The furniture trade has been outgeneraled by Eliza M. L. who by her new designs of good taste has captured the fall trade."

FROM THE WORLD OF LABOR.

The card of the Carpenter's Union of Brooklyn, is green for the present quarter.

Carpenter's Local Union No. 613 enrolled twelve new members this week.

The Tailors' Union, Clothing Cutters' Federal Union No. 5, of Brooklyn, have made their initiation fee \$1 until Feb. 1. The Union has now 200 members.

The Architectural Iron Workers' Union has gained the one-hour day for their members at Belmont & Fagan's, 2nd Ave., Breman street, Hoboken.

The cloakmakers of Davis Wishinski, 77 Greene street, New York, have discharged one of their number for joining the Union.

Miss Baker, Loschener's men joined Bakers' Union No. 22 yesterday, and the shop is now a more peaceful place, having granted all demands made upon them.

These members of the United Athletes' Union who have been on strike for the past two months, failed to settle with the treasurer on or before Nov. 15.

These members and skinfitters of Chicago have succeeded in making twenty-eight hours comply with their demands. Only about three hundred.

Ernest Koch, the nearly-alive ad walking delegate of the Cloakmakers' Union, will be installed into his office on November 10. Jacob Aron will be his successor.

The passementerie workers at Samuel Green's, 100 West 23rd street, have voted to strike for a life mortgage on the quarter-dollar, which when he read of Down's alleged record, his master, Mr. C. W. Down, of Harvard, claims to have beaten his figures in a trial last August at Boston.

There was much dispute over the authenticity of the new figure. Baker thought that he had a life mortgage on the quarter-dollar, which when he read of Down's alleged record, his master, Mr. C. W. Down, of Harvard, claims to have beaten his figures in a trial last August at Boston.

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Operators and Cloakmakers' Union No. 1 has now twenty-four hours breathing space, which is the result of a strike of women, who were members of the garment workers' union, and the men have given up their strike.

The Kings County Central Committee of the Socialist Labor Party received yesterday a petition from the garment workers' union, asking that Foster and Kinkel be elected auditors.

Clothing Vendors and Packers' Union No. 29 has been organized by the garment workers' union.

Garment workers at Samuel Green's, 100 West 23rd street, went on strike for an advance of two cents per hour, and the owners joined them, demanding that they be big mistake somewhere.

Travelling on Half Fare. (From Harper's Bazaar.)

Tramp (facetiously)—"Can't you gimme a bite to eat?"

Tramp—"I've been travellin' on half fare from the last town."

Farmer—"Well, ye kin continue your trip without any fare of mine!"

As Usual. (From Park.)

Citizen—"How did your college open last year?"

Student—"With a rush."

Her Heartfelt Sympathy. (From Harper's Bazaar.)

"I was so gratified, Miss Jones," said the young playwright, "to see that my work moved you to tears last night."

"Yes, Mr. Brown," said the young woman, with a smile, "I was so sorry for you."

The Latest Eastern Question. (From Judge.)

First Quinidine—I see that Turkish securities have fallen. Why is that?

Second Quinidine—The Sultan's harem has decided that its clothes are old style.

No Charity for Him. (From Harper's Bazaar.)

She—Oh, Count, aren't you going to the Charity ball next week?

He—I know not what you mean of as Charitable ball, mademoiselle. See us tell for as poor?

She—Yes. Won't you go?

He—No, mademoiselle, no. I have not come to America to dance with poor.

Open to Conviction. (From Park.)

Wheeler—Did you ever know a man to be convicted in an argument on politics?

Heiter—Oh, yes; but I had to give him \$10.

He Misunderstood. (From Park.)

Diner—Do you know, sir, that this bird is out of season?

Waiter—Well, fix it yourself. There's the pepper and salt.

No NonSense About Him. (From Park.)

Mr. Suter—I've come to ask you for your daughter's hand, sir.

Old Mr. Dakins—Have you obtained her consent?

Mr. Suter—No, sir; she says she won't consent to me, but I want you to exert your paternal authority, and make her.

Almost. (From Harper's Bazaar.)

"Henetropis is a very sweet flower," remarked Miss Amy, as she applied a spray to her hair.

She—Yes, replied Dolly; "it is sweet enough to be called Henetropis."

Nothing Escaped. (From Park.)

Plotzam—Do you know the tides have been high for the past week than they have been in years.

Waiter—Yes; McKinley has a great deal to answer for.

Rather. (From Park.)

"What is your estimate of Con Greenan?"

"He's a liar and a thief."

"That's rather a rough estimate."

Floored. (From Judge.)

The Duchess of Sandwick—Our English girls are more attractive to men than your American girls.

Miss Manhattan—How is it, then, that your men seem to prefer American wives?

The Duchess—The exhibition in those exotic cases is simply that the Romeo needs a matron.

Miss Manhattan—Then how is it that American men don't marry some of your girls?

Nothing but a matron.

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